THE ELIZABETH-CITY STAR
AND
North-Carolina Eastern Intelligencer.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY BENJAMIN ALBERTSON, AT THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM, OR TWO DOLLARS FOR SIX MONTHS, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

Vol. VI. Elizabeth-City, N. C. Saturday, July 28, 1827. No 32.

TERMS.

☞ *No paper discontinued till directions to that effect are given, and arrearages paid, but at the option of the Editor.*

☞ *Advertisements of no more length than breadth, neatly inserted three times for a dollar, and twenty five cents for each continuance; longer ones in the same proportion.*

☞ *Advertisements will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly, unless otherwise marked by the writers. No advertisement will be inserted for less than one dollar.*

☞ *Persons at a distance must accompany their advertisements with the money, or they will not be inserted.*

☞ *Letters addressed to the Editor must be postpaid, or they will not be lifted.*

CITY HOTEL.

The subscriber has re-opened the City Hotel as a house of public entertainment for travellers and boarders, where he respectfully solicits public patronage.

Wm. Albertson.

Elizabeth-City, April 7.

State of North-Carolina

Currituck County.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, May Term, 1827.

Thomas S. Land, Adm'r of Aaron Bishop, dec'd, vs. John Shipp. } Original Attachment, levied on the lands of John Shipp, in Gibbs' Woods, adjoining the lands of Mrs. Caroline Land, Wm. Read, esq and others.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that John Shipp is not an inhabitant of this State, It is ordered, that publication be made in the Elizabeth-City Star for six weeks, that unless he appears at the next County Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for the County of Currituck, at the Court-House in Currituck on the last Monday in August next, then and there to plead, answer or demur to said attachment, it will be taken pro confesso and adjudged accordingly.

Witness Spence Hall, Clerk of our said Court at office, in Currituck the last Monday in May, and 51st Year of American Independence Anno Domini 1827

Spence Hall, Clk.

Currituck, June 30.

$200 REWARD.

THE above Reward will be given by the Commissions of Elizabeth-City, for the apprehension and conviction of the person or persons, concerned in setting fire to the Store of Mr. Abner Williams, of this place.

By order of the Commissioners.

Joseph H. Pool, *Clk.*

Elizabeth-City, June 16. *St*

GEORGE KELLINGER, TAILOR,

HAVING taken the front room of the house occupied by Mr Asa McCoy, on Road-Street, respectfully informs the inhabitants of Elizabeth-City and the surrounding country, that he is ready to execute all orders in his business. Clothes will be made by the latest and most approved fashions, and the workmanship done in a manner not inferior to any in the place. He flatters himself that he can give general satisfaction to all his customers.

Elizabeth-City, May 5.

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the subscriber are hereby notified to come forward and settle the same on or before the 10th of July, otherwise their several accounts and notes will be placed in Officer's hands for collection.

Alpheus Fobes, jr.

State of North Carolina.

Camden County.

IN EQUITY—Spring Term, 1827.

John C. Ebringhaus, Adm'r of William T. Muse, dec. vs. Willie McPherson, & others. }

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that Thomas Grissan and wife Lovey two of the defendants in this case are not inhabitants of this State, *It is therefore ordered*, that publication be made for three months in the Elizabeth-City Star, that the said Thomas Grissan and wife Lovey appear at the next Court of Equity for Camden County, to be held at the Court-House in Camden on the fifth Monday after the fourth Monday of September next, and plead and answer to the said bill, or judgment pro confesso will be entered up against them.

Test,

GEO. FEREBEE, *Clk. & M. E. C. C.*

Camden County, June 2.

NOTICE.

Agreeable to an order of Court passed June Term, 1827.

Will be Sold

before the Court-House door in Elizabeth-City, on Tuesday 4th day of September next, a negro man called JOE, who is now confined in the jail of Pasquotank County, as a runaway, to pay prison fees and other expenses.—A description of the aforesaid negro has been given in the Raleigh Star.

WILLIAM GREGORY, *Shff.*

By JOSHUA A. POOL, *D. Shff.*

June 9, 1827. *tds.*

Elizabeth-City Academy.

NOTICE is hereby given, that a large and commodious room in the Elizabeth-City Academy has been appropriated to the Female Department by the Trustees, and that the number of Pupils is no longer limited.

BENJ SUTTON, *Treasurer.*

Elizabeth-City, June 23. *Tf*

JUST RECEIVED

from New-York, per schooner Francis, capt. Smith,

40 bbls. Pork,
Family Flour,
Superfine do.
Fine and cross middling do.
Raisins, and
A few kegs Tobacco.

All of which will be sold cheap for cash.

Leml. C. Moore.

Elizabeth-City, June 16. *Tf*

Landing this Day

from on board the schr. Kitty Flowers, Capt. Ashbee,

65 bbls. superfine Flour,
25 bbls. Family do. red S,
25 " Middlings,
30 " mess and prime Pork,
8 kegs of Tobacco,
20 bbls. apple Brandy,
10 " Cordial,
3 doz. Bitters,
6 crates stone Ware assorted.

Mathew Cluff.

Elizabeth-City, June 23.

LIME.

The Subscribers have just received and offer for sale

100 casks Thomastown Stone Lime.

HENRY & THOS. JAMES.

Elizabeth-City, July 14. *Bt*

Constables Blanks.

WARRANTS for Perquimans, Pasquotank, Camden, and Currituck Counties.

INSOLVENT BONDS and CAPS, printed, and for sale at

THIS OFFICE.

June 23.

NOTICE.

AGREEABLE to the last Will and Testament of *William Fletcher*, deceased, I shall offer for sale at Hertford, on the 14th of the 8th month next, being second day of Court, the Lands belonging to said deceased in Perquimans County, lying on the River in the Old Neck, containing about 400 acres, all adjoining; a proportionable part is cleared and now in a good state of cultivation. The buildings are nearly new, and in good repair, consisting of a very convenient DWELLING HOUSE, BARN WHEAT HOUSE and other necessary out houses.

Terms made known on day of sale. For particulars apply to William Jones, or

AARON WHITE, *Executor.*

The 30th of the 6th month 1827. *tds*

MORE HERRINGS.

I have just received, and offer for sale,

114 barrels Herrings, warranted to be of the best quality.—Price $3 75 cts. per barrel.

Also

Offer for rent the house formerly occupied by Jos. Bartholomew.

Asa Rogerson.

Elizabeth-City, June 23.

Wanted to Purchase

Or to hire for the year, a middle aged negro Woman without children, who can Cook, Wash and Iron; for which a liberal price will be given. Enquire at this Office.

January 20.

BRUNSWICK. *Mineral Springs.*

It is with much pleasure the Proprietors of the Brunswick Mineral Springs inform the public, that they are now ready for the reception of company. Considerable additions have been made for the comfortable accommodation of visitors. The Stage from Petersburg, Va. and Raleigh, N. C. will convey passengers to our doors. Three large and airy rooms will be exclusively at the disposal of our guests. Guns, Musical Instruments, Chess-men, a selection of Books, Baths, (warm and cold) an excellent assortment of wines, &c. and every desirable article for the table, are provided; so that these Springs will be as desirable a retreat for the invalid, and for those who desire to escape disease, and to enjoy pleasure, as can be found in our State.—The Mineral qualities of the waters have not been analysed; but their beneficial effects on those who have used them, in restoring lost health and in giving freshness and bloom to the complexion, are not doubted; and speak more than any analysis could possible do, in their favour.—Grateful for the encouragement received the past season, when they labored under all the disadvantages incident to new undertakings; and convinced by experiment that they can come up to what they promise, the Proprietors will continue to exert themselves to secure the confidence of their friends, and to give satisfaction in every department of their establishment.

Board, per day, $1; Children and servants 50 cents; Horse 75 cents per day.

A. Powell & Co.

June 19, 1827.—J 21 *Lt.*

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber offers for sale at Gates Court-House on Tuesday of County Court,

A Tract of Land

Lying in Gates County, about one and half miles from Sandy Cross, and about the same distance from Muddy Cross. The said land is as well timbered as any in Gates County, with good white Oak and Red Oak Timber. The number of acres is one hundred and fifty, more or less—Terms of the sale will be made known on that day at the Court House.

Alfred M. Trotman.

July 14. *Tf*

Bills of Lading and Shipping Articles for sale at this Office.

Farmer's Repository.

(From Lorain's Practice of Husbandry.)

Different classes of Farmers in limited Circumstances.

Observations on the different classes of farmers in limited circumstances; also on the injurious error of occupying more land than can be cultivated properly, by the capital employed. Remarks on the ruinous practices too generally pursued by tenants in this country; also on the measures to be taken to prevent these evils. Two distinct systems of management recommended to be practised by the circumscribed cultivator. The extensive usefulness of the grasses when employed by the circumscribed farmer for manure, explained; also how they should be applied and managed by him.—How the soil is ameliorated by a turnip crop. On growing potatoes on grass lays without dung.

It has been before observed, that the farmer, whether he be rich or poor, may grow any cultivated crops that best suit his purpose, provided he occupies no more land than is consistent with the means employed to cultivate it, and a sufficiency of grass crops intervene.

There are several different grades of farmers, who do not employ a sufficiency of capital to cultivate their grounds very advantageously. First, those who are really wealthy; but as this wealth consists principally in lands, their monied capital is too circumscribed to cultivate them to advantage. Many of these gentlemen may be well aware of this; but the trouble and perplexity arising from the too generally destructive practices of tenants in this country, may induce them to keep the whole in their own hands.—Secondly, those who add farm to farm, to place of cultivating the grounds they already possess, properly. Thirdly, those who build extensive barns and dwelling houses before they have provided a sufficient stock of cattle, &c. to farm properly. Fourthly, those who prefer hoarding up the money saved by rigid economy, or putting it out on interest, to employing it on their farms. It is certain that more money cannot add to the happiness of the last mentioned cultivators, as they already possess much more than is properly applied by them. The community, however, is interested in the better cultivation of the soil occupied by them.

The fifth, and most extensive class of circumscribed farmers, are those who are actually poor. It is to this class of cultivators that I shall principally apply my subject, as in doing this the others will be equally well informed of the best means of ordering their limited establishments, as they would be, if what is advanced were immediately addressed to them. There can be no essential difference in the practice of those *who cannot* and those *who do not* furnish sufficient capital to cultivate the soil in the most advantageous way; unless it be that, arising from the great disproportion of funds employed, where such a multitude of cultivators are concerned. This, however, introduces no serious difficulty, if the general principles by which the circumscribed farmer should govern his practice, be kept in view; and he carefully employ his agricultural funds to the best advantage, in the manner or way which these principles require.

We too generally see that farmers, who are scarcely able to cultivate twenty acres of ground as it ought to be done, are seldom content with one hundred; although they might thrive on the former, and but too generally continue poor on the latter. This fatal error has induced many of them to make extensive clearings. As this has been done, and the country as well as themselves is highly interested in their welfare, and the improvement of the soil occupied by them, they should be made acquainted with that mode of management and cultivation, best calculated to promote valuable crops, and improve the fertility of the soil.

The owners of land in England act wisely. They will not rent to those who have not a sufficiency of capital to do justice to the soil. This is too seldom considered in America, and the soil is ruined of course. Hence it is, that the prejudiced or superficial observer, asserts that the soil and climate in this country are incapable of producing such luxuriant crops as are grown in England—than which nothing can be more erroneous; yet we see that as soon as a cultivator from that country arrives, he is persuaded by our own countrymen, and also by too many books written here, that he must not sow or plant as much seed as he sowed or planted in England, Ireland, or even on the poor heaths of the highlands of Scotland.

So completely is this error established, that I never knew but one cultivator from either of those three countries, who had observation and resolution sufficient to act contrary to this very absurd, but at the same time fatal delusion.

But no return. It would be far better to keep up the fences, and leave the grounds to nature, than to place them in the hands of men whose system of farming insures destruction. Nature in this highly favored country, speedily covers even thin soils with white clover, and better grounds are as quickly covered with superior grasses. The decay of these will gradually enrich the land. If cattle be admitted, and not suffered to carry off in the evening the greater part of what they have gathered in through the day, the grounds will be sooner enriched: provided a good covering of the grasses be always preserved.*

Some gentlemen, in their mistaken zeal to establish the invaluable practice of soiling, wish us to believe that the manure promiscuously dropped by cattle when the grasses are pastured, does but little good; the reverse of this, however is true.

To prove their erroneous theory, they have cited commons that had remained open a great length of time, and still continued as poor as they were, so far back at least, as the memory of man could trace their comparative situation.

These writers, however, should have recollected that the commons were always overstocked; so much so, that the little grass produced by them was constantly cut off as close by the ground as it was possible for hungry horses, cattle, sheep, &c. to bite; that the greater part of the little which the animals gathered through the day, was carried off by them in the evening; that the dung left by them on the grounds lay exposed, without the least shelter from the tops of the grasses, to the injurious effects of the sun and air; that much of the juices from it, which would sink into an open free soil, well covered by the tops of the grasses, was washed away by the rains, &c. in consequence of the ground being greatly consolidated by the feet of the multitude of animals, who were continually roving over them in search of a better bite.

Time will clothe thin soils with a scanty covering of grass, even when exposed to almost every disadvantage: still the tops of the plants being (in the case now under consideration,) eaten off close to the ground, so soon as it is possible for hungry animals to crop them, they become too debilitated to act in energetic concert with their roots: thus the latter become equally as debilitated as the former; consequently the vegetation within the soil can be no better than that above it.

The grounds, therefore, in despite of every effort made by nature, are compelled, by the mismanagement of man, to continue poor. However, as he does not see the causes which produce this effect, he plunges still deeper into error by drawing false conclusions from what has happened. He might, however, have observed, that only one year's pasturing in this way, of the richest meadow, will debilitate the roots as well as the tops of the plants so much, as greatly to curtail the product of the ensuing year.

Yet we see too many farmers suffer their live stock to eat of the grasses on their meadow grounds as close as it can well be done, until vegetation is locked up by frost. Some are not content even with this ruinous practice: they turn in

* By passing through the body of animals, the food eaten by them is highly incorporated with animal matter. These are very far richer, and afford much more food for plants than vegetable substances; especially if the animal who makes the manure is fat or in good condition.—The urine made by the cattle is also very enriching. The vegetation eaten and elaborated by them while green, returns much more to the land, than can do the grasses when suffered to rot on the soil. As in first drying, and after this decaying, very much of the nutriment contained in them is exhaled and washed away by heavy rains. No question but there is a loss in dung, &c. dropped by the cattle while pasturing; but this is far less than happens in the too usual mode of management when pasturing is properly ordered. as will be more fully explained presently.

their cattle, horses and sheep again in the spring to graze, for some considerable time before the fields are shut up to grow grasses for hay.

When a good covering of the tops of the grasses is continually preserved, the health and vigor of the roots are maintained; they spread deep and wide thro' the soil. This covering greatly shields t dung and urine, made by the cattle, from the injurious influence of the sun and air; it also opens and expands the soil, so that more of the juices sink into it when washing rains occur: especially as the progress of the water is considerably retarded by the opposition it meets from the covering of grass. The grosser particles of the dung naturally adhere to this mass of vegetation; it also affords ample food and shelter for animalcula, and the animal matter introduced by them is considerable.

If the dung dropped by the cattle, be broken into pieces, and spread over the soil, the latter must be much more benefited in proportion to the quantity of manure, than by top dressing in the usual way: provided a suitable allowance be made for the loss in that part of the manure, which may happen to be dropped by the cattle, where it can be of but little, and sometimes of no benefit to the grounds.

The cause of this is evident; one half of the nutrive properties of the dung commonly used for top dressing, is lost by fermentation and decomposition before it is applied.

(To be continued.)

From the Wheeling Gazette.

We publish in our paper of to-day, a copy of a letter from General Jackson to Carter Beverly, Esq who is now in this place, and received by him in reply to a letter which he addressed to the General, requesting a confirmation of the statements which were first published in the Fayetteville Observer, in the form of an anonymous letter, of which Mr. Beverly is now the avowed author. This letter, from Gen. Jackson, was by permission of Mr Beverly, put into the hands of M. Clay, on his arrival in this town on the 21st of June. Mr. Clay, in the presence of a large number of gentlemen, declared in the most solemn and positive manner, that the statements contained in the letter, so far as concerned himself, had no foundation in truth, and so far as his knowledge authorized him to speak in behalf of his friends, he could pronounce it equally false and unfounded.

To those who are anxious to see this matter more fully developed, this letter from Gen. Jackson will be deemed a valuable acquisition. The affair has now assumed such a character, that it will admit of a thorough and ample investigation. An issue can now be made up that will test the true merits of the case. Mr. Clay has never shrunk from the most rigid scrutiny into his public character—he now professes his readiness, as well as the highest satisfaction at the opportunity which is afforded him, to meet this reiterated and degrading attack upon his political honor and integrity. He will deem it a duty which he owes to himself and to the public, to stand forth and vindicate his character from a foul and odious charge, emanating as it does, from so distinguished a personage as General Jackson. The name of the hero's respectable informer must now be given up, and he must come forward, and substantiate satisfactorily the truth of his statements, or be prepared to take his station by the side of a kindred accuser, who cried aloud and spared not, until the day of trial.

The confidence of Mr. Clay's friends in his political honesty, is not to be disturbed by vague and indefinite reports, even although Gen Jackson himself propagates their circulation. He must offer something more than his own conjectures and suppositions to persuade them that Mr. Clay is an unprincipled and profligate politician. They will call for proofs—undeniable proofs, in the place of unauthorized inferences and inuendoes. So much gross and palpable misrepresentation has been thrown upon the public conduct of Mr. Clay by his political enemies, it cannot be expected that any new charge against him will be received with ready credulity. He has been visited with a measure of calumny and abuse which rarely falls to the lot of any man. His public and private character has been assaulted in every shape which it was possible for political animosity to suggest. He has withstood the storm of the most violent and merciless persecution—firm and undaunted he has braved its fury—and we feel perfect security in our belief that he will come forth uninjured by this threatening blast from the pretended tranquil region of the "Hermitage."

The advocates of Mr. Clay, notwithstanding their enthusiastic devotion to him and his cause, and their present implicit belief in the rectitude and purity of his principles, however, painful may be the sacrifice, are nevertheless prepared to yield him up to public indignation and scorn, if General Jackson, or his political associates, shall convict him of bargain, intrigue, and corruption. They ask but the same measure of justice to be dealt out to his accusers, if they should fail in their proof of the charges—if nothing should be found to authorize their assertions, let them be visited with the infamy and contempt which the enormity of their slander merits from an insulted and outraged community. Mr. Clay's friends are willing to abide the issue of the investigation which will undoubtedly be instituted by the production of this letter from Gen. Jackson. It is not our purpose to express an opinion at this time as to the motives which may have actuated Gen. Jackson in propagating statements so derogatory to the public character of Mr. Clay, and sustained by testimony, apparently of a loose and uncertain description—nor is it for us to say, what kind or quantity of evidence might be sufficient to produce an irresistible conclusion in the mind of the General, that a great political rival would descend to use the basest means for the promotion of his own ambitious purposes. The letter speaks for itself, and we recommend an attentive perusal of it to our readers, as it will certainly lead to a course of inquiry attended with important results.

HERMITAGE, June 6, 1827.

Dear Sir: Your letter of the 15th ult. from Louisville, Kentucky, is just received, and in conformity with your request, address my answer to Wheeling, Va.—Your inquiries relative to the propositions of bargain made through Mr. Clay's friends to some of mine, concerning the then pending presidential election, were answered freely and frankly at the time, but without any calculation that they were to be thrown into the public journals: but *facts* cannot be altered, and as your letter seems not to have been written for publication, I can assure you, that having no concealment myself, nor any dread arising from what I may have said on the occasion and subject alluded to, my feelings towards you are not the least changed. I always intended, should Mr. Clay come out over his own name, and deny having any knowledge of the communication made by his friends to my friends, and to me, that I would give him the name of the gentleman through whom that communication came.

I have not seen your letter alluded to as having been published in the Telegraph, although that paper, as I am informed, is regularly mailed for me at Washington, still I receive it very irregularly, and that containing your letter has not come to hand, of course I cannot say whether your statement is substantially correct or not.—I will repeat however, again, the occurrence, and to which my reply to you must have conformed, and from which, if there has been any variation, you can correct it. It is this: Early in January, 1825, a member of Congress of high respectability, visited me one morning, and observed, that he had a communication he was desirous to make to me; that he was informed there was a great intrigue going on, and tho' it was right I should be informed of it, that he came as a friend, and let me receive the communication as I might, the friendly motive throught which it was made, he hoped, would prevent any change of friendship or feeling with regard to him. To which I replied, from his high standing as a gentleman and member of Congress, and from his uniform friendly and gentlemanly conduct towards myself, I could not suppose that he would make any communication to me which he supposed was improper.

Therefore, his motives being pure, let me think as I might of the communication, my feeling toward him would remain unaltered. The gentleman proceeded. He said he had been informed by the friends of Mr. Clay, that the friends of Mr. Adams had made overtures to them, saying, if Mr. Clay and his friends would unite in aid of the election of Mr. Adams, Mr. Clay should be Secretary of State. That the friends of Mr. Adams were urging, as a reason to induce the friends of Mr. Clay to accede to their proposition, that if I was elected President, Mr. Adams would be continued Secretary of State, (inuendo—there would be no room for Kentucky.) That the friends of Mr. Clay stated, the west did not wish to separate from the west; and if I would say, or permit any of my confidential friends to say, that in case I was elected President, Mr. Adams should not be continued Secretary of State, by a complete union of Mr. Clay and his friends, they would put an end to the Presidential contest in one hour. And he was of opinion it was right to fight such intriguers with their own weapons. To which, in substance, I replied, "that in politics, as in every thing else, my guide was principle; and, contrary to the expressed and unbiassed will of the people, or their constituted agents, I never would step into the Presidential chair; and requested him to say to Mr. Clay and his friends, (for I did suppose he had come from Mr. Clay, although he used the term Mr. Clay's friends,) that before I would reach the Presidential chair by such means, of bargain and corruption, I would see the earth open and swallow both Mr. Clay and his friends, and myself with them.—If they had not confidence in me to believe, if I was elected, that I would call to my aid in the cabinet, men of the first virtue, talent and integrity, not to vote for me." The second day after this communication and reply, it was announced in the newspapers that Mr. Clay had come out openly and avowedly in favor of Mr. Adams.

It may be proper to observe that in the supposition that Mr. Clay was privy to the proposition stated, I may have done injustice to him; if so, the gentleman informing me can explain.

I am very respectfully your most obedient servant,

ANDREW JACKSON.

Mr. Carter Beverley.

Mr. Clay's Letter.

The Kentucky Reporter of the 4th inst. contains the following letter from Mr. CLAY, in reply to the above.

TO THE PUBLIC.

On my arrival at Wheeling, on the 23d instant, I was informed that Mr. Carter Beverley, then at that place, had received the preceding night by mail, a letter from General Jackson, which he had exhibited to several persons, and left with my friend Col. Noah Zane, for my perusal, and which I was told formed a subject of general conversation, and had produced much excitement in the town.—The captain of the Reindeer having kindly detained his steam boat for my accommodation, and as I was unwilling longer to delay his departure, I had only time to obtain a hasty but I believe a correct copy of the letter, and I now seize the first moment, after my arrival at home, to present it to the public, together with a copy of another letter addressed by Mr. Beverley to Col. Zane.

I purposely forbear at this time, to make several comments which these documents authorise, and confine myself to a notice of the charges which Gen'l Jackson has brought forward in his letter.

These charges are, 1st. That my friends in Congress, early in January, 1825, proposed to him that if he would say, or permit any of his confidential friends to say that in case he was elected President, Mr. Adams should not be continued Secretary of State, by a complete union of myself and my friends, we would put an end to the Presidential contest in one hour; and

2dly. That the above proposal was made to General Jackson, through a distinguished member of Congress, of high standing, *with my privity and consent.*

To the latter charge I oppose a direct, unqualified and indignant denial. I neither made, nor authorised, nor knew of any proposition whatever to either of the three Candidates who were returned to the House of Representatives at the last Presidential election, or to the friends of either of them, for the purpose of influencing the result of the election, or for any other purpose. And all allegations, intimations and inuendoes that my vote, on that occasion, was offered to be given, or was in fact given, in consideration of any stipulation or understanding, express or implied, direct or indirect, written or verbal, that I was, or that any other person was not to be appointed Secretary of State, or that I was in any other manner to be personally benefitted, are d void of all truth, and destitute of any foundation whatever. And I firmly and solemnly believe, that the first of the two above mentioned charges is alike untrue and groundless. But if (contrary to my full belief) my friends or any of them made any such proposition or offer, as is asserted in that first charge, it was without my knowledge and without my authority.

The letter of Gen. Jackson insinuates rather than directly makes, the further charge, that an arrangement was proposed and made between Mr. Adams' friends and mine, by which in the event of his election, I was to be appointed Secretary of State. I pronounce that charge also, as far as I know or believe, to be untrue and without the least foundation.

Gen. Jackson having at last voluntarily placed himself in the attitude of my public accuser, we are now fairly at issue. I rejoice that a specific accusation by a responsible accuser, has at length appeared though at the distance of near two and a half years since the charge was first put forth, through Mr. George Kremer. It will be universally admitted that the accusation is of the most serious nature—Hardly any more atrocious could be preferred against a representative of the people in his official character. The charge in substance is, that deliberate "propositions of bargain" were made by my Congressional friends collectively, through an authorised and distinguished member of Congress, to Gen Jackson; that their object was, by these "means of bargain and corruption," to exclude Mr. Adams from the Department of State, or to secure my promotion to office; and that I was privy and assented to those propositions and to the employment of those means.

Such being the accusation and the prosecutor, and the issue between us, I have now a right to expect that he will substantiate his charges by the exhibition of satisfactory evidence. In that event, there is no punishment which would exceed the measure of my offence. In the opposite event what ought to be the judgment of the American public is cheerfully submitted to their wisdom and justice.

H. CLAY.

Lexington, 29th June, 1827.

Letter from Porto Cavello, June 27.

"In haste I address you a few lines especting Colombia and Peru, which are in a state of revolution, the latter supported by Gen. Bustamente, and the former by Vice President Santander. All the Colombian vessels in this harbor are busily engaged at this moment in embarking troops for Carthagena. Gen. Lara left yesterday, and Gen. Salon will sail this evening.—The corvette Ceres is repairing with all despatch. Bolivar is still at Caracas, but it is supposed will sail shortly for Laguira in the British frigate Druid. It appears that Santander is determined to separate Guayaquil from Colombia. We look with anxiety for the result of the present proceedings.

[*N. Y. Mer. Adv.*

Cherokee Lands.—Generals George Lee Davidson and Alex'r Gray, who, in conjunction with Gen. John Cocke, of Tennessee, have been appointed by the United States Government to hold a treaty with the Cherokee Indians, in order to effect a purchase from them of their remaining lands in this State, and so much in Tennessee as will be necessary to enable that State to cut a Canal between the Hiwassee and Canasaga rivers, met in this town last week, (says the Salisbury Carolinian) and held a consultation on the subject of their official duties: the result of which is, that they have fixed upon the 13th day of August next, on which to meet Gen. Cocke in the Nation, and hold a preliminary conference with the Indians, to ascertain their disposition on the subject of a cession of their lands. Should the Indians be disposed to sell, the Commissioners will await further instructions from the Secretary of War, and then proceeded to a discussion of the terms of the proposed treaty: but should they be averse to parting with their lands, on any conditions, (and we have our fears on this point) the Commissioners can only make their report accordingly, to the War Department, and return home.

THE VINE.—The culture of the vine seems to have become a favorite pursuit with the agriculturists of the present day. There are perhaps not less than fifteen or twenty vineyards within as many miles of the borough of York, Pa. and nearly all commenced within a year or two. Should this disposition increase, and as a consequence the wine press be made to take the place of the distillery, it will benefit the morals of the community. Among what is called *civilized* nations, the vice of drunkenness has always been found to prevail most extensively where the vine is not cultivated. To encourage the vine growers, let them turn their eyes to France. That country, tho' not the native land of the vine, has at the present day almost four millions of acres employed in its cultivation. The average production of these immense vineyards is about one thousand millions of gallons; and the whole annual value of their vintage about one hundred and twenty-five millions of dollars.

[*Philadelphia Paper.*

We met with the following extract in the "Arena," a new paper established in Fredericksburg; the statement however was not new to us: we had heard something of it before, but could not credit it. We now learn, however, that the story is substantially true as here stated.

In the summer of 1824, several of the citizens of Havana, missed many of their little negro children, and the impression was general that they had been kidnapped, and sent to the plantations in the interior. The attention of the police was called to the subject, but the vigilance of the constituted authorities was not able to effect a discovery.

A little negro girl was sent by her mistress, to a cook shop, at which were sold meat pies, sausages, &c. remarkable for their delicacy. The The shop had no rival in the city—it was patronized by all classes of people—from the governor down to the soldier.

The alarm was given on finding the little girl did not return in due time—she was traced to the shop alluded to—and some gentlemen who had seen her enter, deposed that she had not come out. A guard was ordered to search the shop, and hopes were entertained that a nest of kidnappers was about to be discovered. In searching the house, a trap door was found, through which the party descended into a long and gloomy vault, strewed with human bones.—In this subterranean Galgotha, a miserable old negro was discovered chained to a post, and employed in chopping with cleavers the flesh of the unfortunate girl, preparatory to its being served up in the pastry which had acquired for the shop so distinguished a reputation. The old man stated, that he had been confined, and thus employed for three years, in which time many of his fellow creatures had passed through his hands. The shop keepers were arrested, tried, and four of them executed—a fifth condemned to perpetual imprisonment.

"If men are saved by merit,
What hole in Hell is hot enough for these"

Great News From Greece!

The London Courier of the 8th June, one day later than previous dates, received at the office of the N. York Commercial Advertiser, contains the following news from Greece—"glorious if true!"

"The Allgemine Zeitung of the 2d of June states that the British Ambassador at Constantinople had sent off a despatch, announcing the entire defeat of the Turks before Athens, on the 29th of April, loss said to be 10,000 men. Ratisbon letters of the 29th of May, confirm the above and state that the Turks were successively driven from all their entrenchments, and forced to abandon all their artillery and baggage. The Lord High Commissioner of the Ionian Islands, on the 5th of May, despatched a Courier from Corfu to London, with another confirmation of the above."

It is likewise stated under the date of Augsburgh, May 31, that the English Ambassador at Constantinople had sent off a despatch announcing the same grateful intelligence.

It is also stated that a general European power has addressed a note to its allies, in which it is declared that in consequence of the declaration of the Porte, it remained scarcely any hope that it would ever listen to the dictates of justice and moderation, unless energetic measures were adopted, and that a certain time be speedily fixed, within which the Porte should declare itself, and which period is fixed for the middle of June.

The Paris Etoile of the 7th contains an article commenting upon one in the London Times, respecting the interference of the great powers in the affairs of Greece. The observations of the Etoile correspond with those of the Times, and it is therefore inferred by the London Times that the question respecting Greek independence will be soon settled.

The Paris *Moniteur* of the 6th announce that a naval division has sailed from Toulon, for the purpose of obtaining satisfaction for a gross insult offered the Consul General of France at Algiers, by the Dey, as well as for other cause of complaint.

The engagements of the government of Hayti with France, are likely to be fulfilled. Two vessels had arrived at Havre, with consignments on account of the indemnity, &c. 6 months instalments were to be paid on the 30th of June.

The English ports were open until the 15th of August for foreign grain at 4d. per quarter.

The Marquis of Anglesea is said to be actually appointed Lord Lieutenant of Ireland.

It was said that Miss Turner was immediately to be married to a gentleman of the county in which her father resides—who was attending her *en cavalier* in London.

From London.—The packet ship Cortes, which arrived on Friday night brought London papers of the 7th ult. They furnish nothing of interest, except further reports of the intention of the European Powers to interfere in behalf of Greece.

Not less than 3000 colored people, it is said, joined the procession in N. York city on the 4th inst. in celebration of the day which put an end to slavery in that state. Their proceedings were orderly.

JOB-PRINTING
OF all kinds, neatly executed at this *OFFICE.*

Elizabeth-City:

Saturday, July 28, 1827.

Had we anticipated on the first appearance of the letter of Carter Beverly in the Fayetteville Observer, and those between him and Col. Zane, that they would have led to a controversy between Mr. Clay and Gen. Jackson of so important a character as it has since turned out to be, we should have laid the whole of them before our readers at an earlier date; but viewing it as most of the numerous calumnies propagated by the administration editors against Mr. Clay, to serve his enemies for electioneering purposes, we did not deem it deserving a place in our journal. It is a gratification to us now to see it arrive at its present crisis. Gen. Jackson, as will be seen by the letter to Mr. Beverley, has charged Mr. Clay with bribery and corruption; it will also be seen that Mr. Clay in his answer, has not only denied these charges in the most peremptory manner, but has dared Gen. Jackson to prove them, and called on him to do so. Here the matter stands at issue between these two distinguished personages, the one holding the second office in the Union, the other aspiring to first in the gift of the people of a great Republic; and this people, jealous of their rights, and of what sort of man they will have to rule over them, are entitled to know, and *must* and *will* know which of these two personages is the traitor, not that betrayed his master, but betrayed his masters, the sovereign people.

We have commenced with publishing the remarks of the editor of the Wheeling Gazette, followed Gen. Jackson's letter to Mr. Beverley and Mr. Secretary Clay's answer; to a perusal of which we refer such of our readers as have not previously done so.

The election of a member to the twenty-first Congress for the Edenton District commences in Currituck County to-day. The candidates are Lemuel Sawyer, esq the former member, and William B. Shepard Esq The election of members of the Legislature also takes place the same time.

The launch of the schooner, built by Mr. John Boushall, will take place to-day at 4 o'clock.

The trial of the three Spaniards, charged with piracy and murder on board the brig Crawford, terminated at the Special Federal Court, in Richmond, on Thursday the 19th inst. They were all three found guilty, and sentenced to be executed on Friday the 17th of August.

FOR THE STAR.

Is there any political justice or equality in giving to fifty men, in the little towns of Hillsboro' or Halifax, half as much legislative power, in the House of Commons, as three thousand have in the County of Orange? And yet our Constitution, in giving to each of those places, one representative in that body, sanctions such a monstrous injustice. It is a species of injury which concerns every man in the state, because it is an infringement of his rights. Ought any republican people to tolerate it? And what is true of the towns mentioned, holds equally so with regard to the others, although their numbers may be less disproportionate, to the population of the Counties, in which they are situated. We are, I know, wont to flatter our neighbors of Virginia, with their freehold suffrage, but theirs is an anti-republican principle, which dwindles into insignificance, when compared with our *rotten-Borough representation*.—Their injustice extends, but to a small class of the people, and may be wiped away, by every man, by becoming a freeholder. Ours touches more than nine-tenths of the population—is a signal wrong in favor of a few, and cannot be remedied without an alteration of the Constitution.

Our *seven privileged towns*, it is admitted, send some of the most respectable, intelligent and useful members of our Assembly. But that is nothing. It is not their representatives, but such a monstrous principle as that incorporated into our Constitution, against which we raise our voice. If that were any attonement, then there is less difference, between a Monarchy and Republic, than we have been accustomed to think. For the former it is said, that their laws if not made by representatives chosen by the people at large, are at least made by the wisest and best men in the nation, and therefore are most likely to be wholesome. But we, who have been born and raised, in a Republic, have only to point to the blood-stained pages of their history to refute volumes of such sophistry.

POPULUS.

July 25th, 1827.

Selected Summary.

Beauty, as the flowing blossom, soon fades; but the divine excellencies of the mind, like the medicinal virtues of the plant, remain in it, when all those charms are withered.

Philadelphia has a population of 150,000. New-York 170,000, and Baltimore 70,000, inhabitants.

Automaton Card-player.—The Rochester (N. Y.) *Advertiser* says, that in addition to the Yankee Automaton Chess-player, which has been exhibited in New-York for some time past, a newly constructed automaton Card-player, another piece of mechanism not less wonderful and more useful, will also be submitted to the public in a short time.

The best people need afflictions for trial of their virtue. How can we experience the grace of contentment, if all things succeed well; or that of forgiveness if we have no enemies.

Extra Baggage.—A Frenchman, wishing to take stage for Buffalo, was asked by the driver if he had any extra baggage! "Extra baggage! Vat do you call dat? I have no baggage at all but my tree trunks, five dogs, and von black girl!"

Wise sayings of Pope.

Fine sense, and exalted sense, are not half so useful as common sense. There are forty men of wit for one man of sense; and he that will carry nothing about him but gold, will be every day at a loss for want of readier change.

A man should never be ashamed to own he has been in the wrong: which is but saying, in other words, that he is *wiser* to-day than he was yesterday.

To be angry is to revenge the fault of others upon ourselves.

To relieve the oppresed is the most glorious act a man is capable of; it is, in some measure, doing the business of God and Providence.

When we are young, we are slavishly employed in procuring something whereby we may live comfortably when we grow old; and when we are old we perceive it is too late to live as we proposed.

The world is a thing we must, of necessity, either laugh at or be angry with; if we laugh with it, they say we are ill-natured.

Sober Calculations.

The money squandered away in spirits, to say nothing of the ruinous effects which they produce on society, is beyond the calculation of any one whose mind has not been drawn to the subject. Suppose a man but drinks two glasses every day, he will spend 36 cents a week which will amount to $13 72 a year. In ten years, with interest, to more than $200. and in 40 years, with compound interest, to more than $3000. In addition to this, it may be safely calculated, that a man who is temperate, can lay up, in consideration of the advantages he will gain in health and strength, as much as a moderate drinker would spend.

It has been computed that the amount of ardent spirits consumed in the U. States, is three gallons a year for every person. This at 50 cents a gallon would pay all expenses of the National Government, and leave a surplus revenue, which would effect vast schemes of internal improvement. Besides the beneficial effects which would be produced by this abstinence on the health and happiness of the community at large.

[*Raleigh Register*

Miseries of Editors—1. To receive manuscript which even the author cannot read, and then to be blamed for a dunce, because we cannot decypher it. Sometimes the compositor will mistake an *i* for a *t* and a *t* for an *l*, which gives him the trouble of correcting foul proofs and thereby wasting much time.

2. Receiving a long article of 3 or 4 columns, written in crooked lines and with watery ink, on the day previous to publication, which if admitted, all the late news must be canceled, and if laid over for another week, we must bear the writer's frowns, or perhaps lose a subscriber.

3. Delivering a proof-sheet to an author for examination, when he alters almost every paragraph and sentence; if we grumble, he tells us it is our duty to oblige him.

4. Suing a subscriber who has taken the paper for ten years, and never paid a cent; if after much equivocation he is obliged to pay the debt, he exclaims—"I am now fully determined to encourage the rascal no longer."

5. A visit from a dandy in a flying tailed surtout, he sweeps down every thing in his way—reads manuscripts in the hands of the compositors, and discomposes our papers; we must be silent for he is a *polite gentleman*.

6 Inserting an offensive article, which makes us liable to prosecution if we do not give up the author; he, kind soul, leaves us to fight our way through the law as well as we are able.

7. Borrowing particular papers from the office, after promising to return them, until our patience is almost worn out, on enquiry, we are informed that they have been torn up for waste paper.

8. Inserting a pretty piece of poetry on some pretty maid and being questioned by every fair damsel in the neighborhood, whether we alluded to her.

9. Sending the paper for two or three years to a distant subscriber, who either runs away or dies, and leaves nothing to pay with.

10. A bill from the paper, maker, which must be immediately paid, when alas! our pockets are empty!

The preceding is a small specimen of what editors endure; their expences generally over-balance the incomes; and upon the whole it is an unthankful employment, creating enemies, and combatting with poverty.

Husband and Wife.

We Bachelors are frequently doomed to witness the sad effects of *double* "blessedness." Returning from the theatre on Monday night, our ears were assailed, in a street leading to broadway, by a combination of horrid noises. Crossing to the house whence they issued, we saw through the window a tall Amanonian figure half dressed, brandishing a huge pewter pot; and threatening to annihiliate a little half starved weezen faced looking thing, (which usually passed for a husband,) who was creeping for safety behind a rickety table. "Strike me," yelled the termagant—"Strike me, ye villain! Strike an unarmed female, you cowardly viper! Why dont ye strike me, why dont ye I say?" With that she aimed the pewter pot at his head, which fortunately missed the trembling husband by an inch or two and fell flattened from the wall. She then caught him by the hair and began to thrash him soundly, exclaiming all the while that she was "a poor, weak, feeble woman, without a protector, &c." We ought to have mentioned that four or five naked little cherubs, dear pledges of affection, were shuddering and crying in a corner, at this exhibition, of maternal meekness. So said we to ourselves, this is domestic felicity—this is what is meant by having a fond partner to soothe, one's cares, augment our joys and partake of our sorrows. Well, we thank Heaven that we can manage to dispense with some of this domestic felicity, and rather than have our heads broken by a great She Goliah, we will continue (at least for a few weeks longer) to nuzzle in our narrow truckle bed, alone, perhaps, but still in safety and silence.—[*Noah.*

Political Arithmetic.

If we suppose the earth to be peopled with about a thousand millions of souls, and reckon 33 years for a generation, there will die in that space of time one thousand millions of persons—consequently there will die every year 30,000,000,000—every day 82,000—every hour 3,400—every minute 60—every second 1.

But as on the other hand, the number of those who die is to that of those who are born as 10 to 12, there will be born every year 36,000,000,000—every day 98,400—every hour 4,080—every minute 68—every second 1.

If men did not die there would be at present 173,000 millions of persons on the earth, as the superficial contents of the land amount, at least, to 1587, billions thousands and thousands of millions of square feet, there would still remain 9110 square feet for each person. If we reckon 3 generations to the century, and suppose the world to have existed only 5800 years, there will have been but 180 generations from the creation, 127 from the deluge, and 56 from the Christian era to the present time; and as there is no family which can trace its descent to the time of Charlemagne, it follows that the most ancient cannot reckon more than 33 generations—indeed very few can go so far back without manifest fiction, and the most illustrious, for a thousand years of distinction, have 4800 of obscurity On an equal extent of ground where there lives in Iceland 1 person, there lives in Norway 3, in Sweden 14, in Turkey 36, in Poland 52, in Spain 63, in Ireland 99, in Germany 127, in England 152, in France 153, in Italy 172, in Naples 192, in Venice 196, in Holland 224, in Malta 1,103. Iceland is therefore, the part of the world, at least of Europe, which is the most thinly peopled, and Malta the most populous.—[*Ladies' Mag*

MARRIED,

Lately in this county, Mr. DANIEL JENNINGS to Miss LOVEY SAWYER. Mr. GEORGE DAVIS to Miss MARY DAVIS Mr. ROBERT BAILEY to Miss ELIZABETH CHAUNCY. Mr. REUBEN PALIN to Miss MARIA WARD.

DIED,

Near this town, on Tuesday last, Miss MARGARET DAVIS, aged 8 years and 4 months, daughter of Mr. David Davis, of this county.

PRICES CURRENT.

Elizabeth-City, July, 28.

Bacon—9 cents per pound.
Butter—20 cents per pound.
Brandy Cogniac—$1 75.
Do. Apple—40 cents.
Rum—West-India, 80 a 85
Do. New-England, 43.
Gin—Country, 45 a 48.
Do. Holland, $1 a 1 12½.
Gunpowder—per keg $7.
Whiskey—36 cts.
Wheat—60 a 62 1-2.
Corn—per bushel 40 a 45 cents.
Flaxseed—75 to 80.
Chocolate—per pound, 18 a 20 cts.
Candles—Sperm, 40 cts.
Do. mould, 14 a 16 cts.
Do. dipt, 10 a 12½
Cheese—10 a 12½.
Coffee—16 a 17 cts.
Flour—per bbl. $6 50 to 7.
Lard—10 cents per pound.
Meal—per bushel, 50.
Molasses—per gallon, 32 cts.
Pork—prime per bbl. $10.
Pork—mess per lb. $15.
Sugar—per cwt. $9 a 10.
Salt—Liverpool, 50 cts.
Do. Turks-Isl. 60 a 65 cts.
Shingles—Building, $2 50
Do. Sale, $1 50.
W. O. Hhd. Staves—$18 a 20.
R. O.—do. do. $10.
Bbl. Staves—$6 a 7
Oil—Linseed, $1.
Oil—Sperm, $1.
Oil—Fish, 40 a 45.
Rice—pr. 100 lbs. $3½ a 4.
Tobacco—plug, 15 a 16.

Marine News.

PORT OF ELIZABETH-CITY.

ARRIVED.

21st, Schr. Rainbow, Pearson, from N. York, with merchdze to B. Tisdale, and Wm. Messinger.

24th, Schr. Release, Jones, from New York, with furniture to L. C. Moore.

" Schr. Convert, Perry, from Ocracock, in ballast.

26th. Schr. Active, Stiron, from Ocracock, in ballast.

FOUND

AT Currituck, a *YAWL BOAT*, 13 feet on the keel, and six feet in width, northern built, with green bottom and black wales. Said boat is now in the possession of the wreck master of District No. 1, and the owner or owners are notified to come forward, prove property and pay charges, or she will be sold on the 1st day of September next, at 12 o'clock, to the highest bidder as the law directs.

DENNIS SIMMONS,
C. Wrecks.

July 28. *Bt*

VIRGINIA STATE

Navigation Lottery,

THIRD CLASS,

To be drawn in August next.

Highest Prize

8,000 DOLS.

PRESENT PRICE OF TICKETS:

Whole $2 50—Halves $1 25—Quarters 62 cts. For tickets in this popular Lottery, apply at

Gordan's Office.

MARYLAND

Literature Lottery,

CLASS I.

To be drawn in August.

J. I. Cohen, Jr. & Brothers, Contractors.

SCHEME.

1	$20.000	$20.000
1	10.000	10.000
10	2.000	20.000
10	1.000	10.000
10	500	5.000
20	200	4.000
20	100	2.000
40	50	2.000
100	20	2.000
150	10	1.500
300	5	1,500
9000	4	36,000

9,662 *Prizes*...$114.000

Present price of Tickets:

Whole Tickets $5 | Quarters, $1 25
Halves, 2 50 | Eighths, 62

For sale by

Wm. D. Gordan.

Look at This.

THE Subscriber intending to remove from this part of the country, wishes to sell the place on which she now resides. It is situated on the road leading to Edenton about a mile from Elizabeth-City; contains 38 acres of land, on which is an excellent dwelling house for a small family. Her price is only 800 dollars, one half to be paid at the time the bargain is closed.

May Jackson.

July 28. *Bt*

CHOCCO SPRINGS.

Nine miles South of Warrenton, N. C.

THIS well known, healthy and delightful *Watering Place*, is again open for the reception of company, where my friends and the public are respectfully assured that every exertion will be tried to render their situation during the season as agreeable as that of visiters heretofore has been; having used all precaution to provide every department of the establishment with all requisites each of which will be superintended by well qualified attendants and servants.—The accommodations are extensive and affords a number of private *bed rooms*, which will be particularly attended to: The charges for Board will be for

Ladies and Gentlemen, per day	$1 00
Childen and Servants, do	0 50
Horses,	0 75

Ann Johnson.

June 21st 1827. *Bt*

RUNAWAY

On the 22d of May last, a negro girl, bound to me by the County Court of Pasquotank. She is 15 or 16 years of age, very low in stature, thick and fleshy, and very black; has a brother living in Elizabeth-City known by the name of Mat Harney, who she resembles very much. Her proper name is *AXEY*, but I understand she now calls herself MARY.—It is supposed she has gone to Norfolk to get a passage to Liberia or some non-slaveholding state.

I forewarn all persons from harboring or employing her, and all masters of vessels from carrying her off, under the penalty of the law.

I will give *EIGHT DOLLARS* for her, if apprehended out of the County, and *FOUR DOLLARS* if taken in the county, and delivered to me, or secured in jail so I get her again, besides paying all reasonable expenses.

Richard Pool.

☞ Requested to be inserted once a week four weeks in the Norfolk Herald, and the account forwarded to the Star Office.

POETRY.

FOR THE STAR.

HORACE'S XVI. Ode, II. Book, imitated

The doubtful sailor far from shore,
With a head wind and broken oar,
From 'clue to earing wet,'
Talks of the grog-shop and the sport
He's had in many a friendly port,
With jolly ship-mates met;

Puts in a heart consoling quid,
And watching heaven in vapor hid,
Prays for some pilot star
To guide him o'er the pathless waste,
Homeward where he again may taste
These joys without a care.

The soldier longs to quit the field,
To make a potlid of his shield,
And on his trusty sword
To toast his hard earn'd skim'd-milk cheese,
And on his straw bed sleep in peace—
Oft bravery's best reward.

Not wealth—not all the pageant show
Of greatness frees the heart from woe,
Or blesses avarice—
To live is to be satisfied;
Whether we're granted or denied
What others think is bliss.

Why should desire exceed its goal—
Why should we brave the wint'ry pole,
Or pant beneath the sun?
We change the soil, but not the heart,
Still must we feel the constant smart—
None from himself can run—

Mount ye yon cloud with fury driv'n,
Skim through the wide expanse of heaven
E'en to the moon or higher—
And there arriv'd, you still will find
Care on a pillion fixed behind,
Attended by Desire.

Enjoy then what is in your pow'r,
Nor let a dreaded ill obscure
The sunshine of to-day:
And if your joy is mixed with pain,
By smiles its bitterness restrain,
And take its sting away.

What object here however bright
Receives the sun's reviving light
At once on every side?
Tithonus though immortal made,
Soon found his youthful vigor fade,
And gladly would have died.

What though you wear a broadcloth coat,
And mine be at the elbows out
And of all coats the worst!
Some lucky veering of the hour
May bless perhaps, and give me power
To pay the tailor first.

Grosphus! magnificence is vain—
Thine may content perhaps disdain,
And spend her days with me;
Though but a welcome I afford,
A hoe-cake, and a well clean'd gourd
That smokes with yaupon tea.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Revenge.

Shortly before the French Revolution broke out in 1789, the Marquis de Moncey, a nobleman of illustrious birth, but contracted fortune, had an opportunity of making a very advantageous purchase of some property, but wanting ready money to complete it, he applied to Monsieur Restaud for the loan of a considerable sum.

Restaud was a man of low origin, who had by a course of honest and persevering industry acquired an immense fortune; to inherit which, he had only one child, a son, at that period about eighteen, who was a fine, promising young man, and Restaud, who was extremely fond of him, had spared no expense on his education.

The Marquis, after opening his business, began to talk of the length of time it would be before he could repay the money, and the security he proposed giving. "Monsieur Marquis," said Restaud, interrupting him, "I have a plan to propose, which will, if you choose to accede to it, entirely obviate all the inconveniences you must be put to, to repay this sum.—But perhaps my plan may bear a little hard upon your pride, if so, Monsieur Marquis, speak freely; I shall not be less ready to lend you the money."

"What is your plan, my good friend?" said De Moncey.

Restaud now, with some little circumlocution, unfolded it, and De Moncey listened with considerable surprise to the proposal of an alliance between his only daughter and the son of Restaud.

The deepest crimson flushed the cheek of the Marquis at an offer which he was at first inclined to regard as an insult, but a few minutes reflection changed his ideas. His property was barely adequate to the support of his rank, and he had three sons and a daughter to provide for. the eldest son would of course inherit his estate; the two others were destined for the army; in case his daughter married young Restaud, it would be to secure their promotion, as he knew enough of Restaud's general character to be certain that he would not be sparing of his gold among his noble relatives. All those considerations enabled him to smooth his ruffled brow, and reply to the honest *bourgeois* with all the address of a courtier.

After professing himself delighted with all he had heard of Francois, he said that as he could venture to answer for the consent of the *marquise*, the business might be looked upon as settled; but from the extreme youth of his daughter, he would wish that the marriage might be deferred a few months. In the mean time he made no objection to comply with the desire of Restaud, that Mademoiselle de Moncey should be taken from her convent, and introduced to Francois as her future husband,

It required, however, all his rhetoric to bring his wife over to his opinion, and it was with much difficulty that he gained consent to an alliance which she looked upon as a disgrace to her family.

As soon, however, as her consent was obtained, Mademoiselle de Moncey was brought home, and the regrets which Francois had felt at what he considered as a very arbitrary measure, vanished at the first sight of his intended bride. Pauline de Moncey was just then fifteen, and her exquisite beauty might have turned an older head than that of Francois; but she had stronger attractions than those of mere beauty: her heart was excellent, her temper uncommonly amiable, and with all the simplicity of her age, her talents were of the first order. It is not wonderful that Pauline, brought up as she was in habits of perfect obedience should look with a favorable eye on her youthful intended, who was in fact as amiable as herself. A short time sufficed to render them deeply enamoured of each other, but as our immortal bard observes,

"The course of true love never did run smooth."

Almost on the eve of their marriage, the marquis' eldest son was seized with a dangerous illness; their nuptials were of course deferred till he should recover; but week succeeded week, and no alteration for the better took place. Meanwhile the troubles, which had for some time agitated France, took a very serious turn; the republican party grew every day stronger, and de Moncey, who was a strict royalist, was shocked and surprised to find that Restaud openly espoused the opposite party. This difference of opinion soon created a decided animosity between them; & altho' Francois kept himself entirely aloof from politics, de Moncey thought his moderation was only a blind to conceal his real sentiments, and felt assured that he was at heart a republican.

Unfortunately, at this period the young de Moncey died, and this circumstance protracted the union of our lovers for a considerable time. Francois still continued to visit at the marquis' as the intended husband of Pauline; but he was received by all but herself with a coldness which filled his mind with the most mournful presage.

Unfortunately, they were too soon realized. Mons. St. Amand, a gentleman of distinguished family and affluent fortune, saw and admired Pauline. Her engagement to young Restaud was generally known; but St. Amand was a man of the world; he saw that it would be easy to bring matters to an open rupture between Restaud and the marquis; he effected this with very little trouble, and immediately made the most splendid proposals to Pauline.

Madame de Moncey had never been cordially inclined to the match with Francois, and all his good qualities had not removed the disgust with which his obscure birth inspired her. She gladly seized a trifling pretext to forbid him her house, and to declare that in consequence of the behaviour of his father, the projected union between the families was at an end.

Young Restaud did not acquiesce quietly in these new arrangements; he wrote letter after letter, which madame la marquise returned unopened, and besieged the hotel of de Moncey, who continued deaf to his prayers and supplications, till old Restaud, who was now as averse to the match as de Moncey himself, alarmed at his perseverence, contrived to send him to a considerable distance from Paris on business. His departure was eagerly seized by the marquise, who had procured her husband's consent to the marriage of St. Amand with Pauline, and in spite of the hapless girl's tears and reluctance, she was compelled to give him her hand. A rumour of the intended marriage reached Francois, and with the greatest speed he returned to Paris. The ceremony had been peformed the evening of his return, and was not yet generally known. Francois was aware that he should not gain admission in his own character; he disguised himself in the habit of a peasant, and declaring himself charged with a letter from a steward of de Moncey, which he was ordered to deliver into the Marquis' own hand. he flung himself at the feet of the marquis and with a voice almost choked with emotion demand'd his betrothed bride.

Thus called upon, de Moncey revealed as gently as he could the marriage of his daughter; but he more than half repented his having enforced it, when he saw the effect which his intelligence produced upon Francois.

For some moments the power of speech was denied the unhappy youth, but the livid paleness which overspread his features, and the strong convulsion which shook his frame, proved the conflict within. De Moncey with an air of commisseration, held out his hand, but Francois scornfully repulsed it. "You have, then, unnatural father," cried he with vehemence, "destroyed the happiness of your child, you have immolated us both at the shrine of your prejudice; but tremble to think that the hour of retribution may not be far distant! Tremble to think that the man whose heart you so cruelly stabbed, may one day be avenged!"

As he spoke, he rushed out of the room, leaving on the mind of the marquis a vague sensation of terror, which he vainly endeavoured to shake off.

St. Amand, who was so extremely sanguine, had persuaded de Moncey that the revolution would be speedily crushed; but on the contrary, every day augmented its power. Indignant at the insults of the king, for which they were arrested and thrown into prison, the unfortunate marquis had private information given him, that their death was resolved on, and that flight was the only means to preserve himself and the rest of his family from a similar fate.

After encountering many dangers, the marquis and marquise arrived in England. In the hurry of his escape, he had secured but a small sum; this circumstance, however, did not make him very unhappy, for he still cherished the hope that his royal master's authority would soon be re-established, and that in a short time he should be able to return to Paris.

St. Amand was less confident: he feared, and justly, that the step they had taken in leaving the country, though one of absolute necessity, would be used to their destruction. His fears were too soon realized; the property of both was seized in the name of the nation. That of St Amand was purchased by a near relation of his own, who had taken part with the republication faction from the beginning; & the estates of de Moncey were bought by Francois Restaud, who was now, by the death of his father, become one of the richest men in France.

This news was literally a death blow to St. Amand he never held up his head afterwards. Passionately attached to his wife, his conscience reproached him with having been the means of plunging her into poverty and sorrow. De Moncey could not refrain from expressing his grief and indignation at the infamous conduct of Francois; and St. Amand's knowledge, that he was himself the cause of young Restaud's becoming the possessor of de Moncey's property, was a constant thorn to his heart.

A few months after his arrival in England, St. Amand breathed his last, and his death was soon followed by that of the Marquise, who had drooped from the moment she quitted France.

Bitter were the tears shed by de Moncey and his unhappy Pauline over the grave of the unfortunate marquise; but Madame St. Amand had little time for the indulgence of sorrow. The money which her father had brought with him was now exhausted, and but for her incessant efforts to obtain a livelihood with her needle, must have wanted bread.

This unhappiness of de Moncey was increased by learning that Restaud had tried every means to discover where he was, and as the threat of vengeance which Francois had uttered was never forgotten by de Moncey, he conceived that Restaud had laid some plan for his destruction; and he changed his lodging for one still more obscure, and assumed another name.

The unhappy marquis seemed destined to drain the cup of sorrow to the very dregs. Nearly five years had passed, and hope, the last comfort of the wretched, was almost extinct in his breast. One day while Pauline was out on business, he heard a voice which he thought he recollected, inquire for Monsieur Vaux, (the name he had assumed,) in a few moments his door opened, and Francois stood before him. Though much altered, de Moncey recollected him instantly. Francois glanced his eyes round the apartment, and his lips quivered as he surveyed the wretched dwelling of his still beloved Pauline.

"For what purpose, monsieur," said de Moncey, haughtily, "do you presume to intrude upon me?"

"For a purpose, marquis, which I vowed at our last meeting—the gratification of my revenge."

He closed the door as he spoke, and advanced towards de Moncey, who retreated a few steps. "Is then my ruin insufficient to content you?" cried he, "not satisfied with revelling in my fortune, would you also take my life?"

A deep glow of indignation suffused the wan cheek of Francois.—"Prejudiced and misjudged man," cried he, with a dismal smile, "would that be revenge?" Already have you bereft me of happiness: think you that it will add to the misery you have inflicted, by entailing on myself the pangs of endless remorse?"

"Why then, cried de Moncey, "are you here?"

"To show you I have not forgotten my word, that I have never lost sight of my cherished revenge. I bought your property."

De Moncey replied only by a stifled groan.

"I purchased it for less than a tenth of its value and by the care I have bestowed upon it, it is now worth considerably more than when I bought it. From the moment I purchased it, I have sought you out, that I might show you of what the despised and insulted Francois was capable. The time that has elapsed before I could trace you, has enabled me to do more than I at first hoped to accomplish. There (laying a packet on the table) is permission from the government for you to return to France, and a deed by which I restore to you that property I purchased only to preserve for you."

Tears, which de Moncey could no longer repress, burst from his eyes, and as Francois turned to leave the room, he caught him in his arms.

"Noble, generous Restaud!" cried he, "how have I been mistaken in you! but your gift would be incomplete unless you add to it your forgiveness. I know, I feel I treated you and Pauline cruelly; yet several years of suffering may have atoned for my fault."

Francois struggled to disengage himself: "Unhand me, marquis; I must be gone."

"Not till you have forgiven me—not till you have seen Pauline. You will listen to her thanks, tho' I dare not offer you mine."

"Pauline! I would not behold her for worlds."

It now first occurred to de Moncey, that it was possible Francois did not know Madame St. Amand was a widow.

"Restaud," cried he, "if you are free, there is no obstacle to your seeing Pauline. The hand of Heaven has broken those vows that my poor girl was forced to pledge, and Pauline may yet pay her father's debt of gratitude."

I have no words to describe the transports of the faithful Francois, who a few minutes afterwards pressed his still adored mistress to his heart.

De Moncey was all eagerness to have their nuptials solemnized, and as soon as the ceremony was performed, he insisted upon returning the deed of gift which his son in-law had given him. It was in vain Francois declared he was already rich enough: De Moncey protested he should believe he had not forgiven his former conduct unless he accepted it.

"But dearest father," cried Pauline, "you must not be dependent upon us."

"And why should I not, my child?" said the happy old man. "Will the rich Madame Restaud be less attentive to her father's comforts, than the poor Pauline, who supported him by the labor of her hands? or will Francois, who unconditionally restored my whole property to me, deny me an asylum under his roof? You must indulge your father, my children; it is the last time he will insist on being obeyed."

This wish of de Moncey was cheerfully complied with by his son and daughter. They soon afterwards returned to France. De Moncey lived many years to witness the happiness of his children, who had a numerous and lovely family; nor had he ever the smallest reason to regret the confidence he had placed in his son and daughter, whose filial love and reverence continued unabated to the last moment of his existence.

A London editor gives the following article: "We are told that there is a woman in a village in Glamorganshire, South Wales, whose husband, with the little fortune he had with her, bought a small farm. He had hardly closed the purchase when death closed his eyes. Her spirit not intimidated with this, she married a second husband, who soon left it. He likewise died, and she married a third, who reaped it: but death soon snatched him away. She married a fourth, who thrashed but he also followed the fate of his predecessors; and she is now married to a fifth husband, with whom she is enjoying the produce of it. All this happened in less than 18 months.

From the Boston Recorder & Telegraph.

Domestic Wretchedness.

In conversation with a neighbor of mine a few days since he remarked, "A great deal has been written and much has been done, of late, to stop the progress of intemperance in our country, and it is all good. But there is one important consideration connected with this subject, which I do not remember to have seen noticed, that is *domestic unhappiness*. And this is a cause, which, I have reason to believe, more than any other, produces this most degrading vice. I well recollect when Mr. S. who was a particular friend of mine in early life, first erred in this way, and marked the progress of the dreadful disease upon him until I saw him laid in the grave. If the influence of a virtuous woman is great in society, how much greater is that of one of an opposite character, who has so powerful an ally in every unregenerate heart. My mind is now filled with horror, when I think of the influence which an artful wicked woman has in her family, especially over her husband.

"The beginning of intemperance in Mr S. had not even the slightest semblance of any guilt to an uninterested observer. For at the age of 35, no man's character stood fairer in the eyes of the world than his; therefore all were slow to believe him a fallen man, and those who knew his kind and *friendly* disposition were the very last *to believe* him so. His look of thoughtfulness, his absence of mind, and sometimes the silent tear, denoted, what his tongue could never utter, that she, whom he had chosen to assist and comfort him in the journey of life, was totally unlike what a wife should be. Beneath an exterior of uncommon loveliness, was concealed a heart, where foul and bitter suggestions were engendered, and upon her unfortunate husband they fell with a deadly weight.

"O, the dreadful moment of peril, when a man's confidence is destroyed, if he cannot take shelter in the confidence of God's promises. Perhaps a woman at the head of a family, may not unaptly be compared to the heart in the human system, on which depends every thing of comfort or life, but which, in a state of disease, disorganizes every other part. Here it was that my friend suffered, agonized and fell. Where he expected and deserved order, quietness, plenty and cheerful good nature, he for a long time, in unexplaining misery, met only the reverse. At length in the darkness of night—but God saw him—he yielded to temptation; he deviated but a little, till, at last, fear of his discovery was his chief trouble. But this barrier was soon removed, and nothing was then left to hinder his fatal progress. Reputation, health, and all that can make life desirable without religion, were gone. It was easy then for my poor friend to think he was willing to die. He did die—and in a state of hopeless apathy.

"It seems to me evident, without a doubt, that the character and conduct of his wife, was the occasion of his aberrations. He had no taste for ardent spirits, but by habitual indifference to it, until that false reasoning of millions took possession of his mind, '*I cannot bear my trouble, therefore I will destroy myself.*'

"O, if women only knew, (but they do know,) if they would consider consequences, and exert the same power to make every thing regular and pleasant, kind and cheerful in their own houses, as they did to render themselves so previous to marriage, how many husbands might be saved from the fatal snares of intemperance!"